

## Concealed Revulsions

Ghost Brigade

The beaten ends of this sickening life  
And mistakes we've been crying about  
Born to a world of lies  
It's the constant sorrow - bolted into your heart  
You own the agony - the one I'm looking for

Meaningless mess boils inside your head  
Can't let it out  
Maybe someday is all you can say  
That is not a promise but a lie  
Found myself on the tracks  
Following my own traces  
Made myself my own shadow

One vision, a distorted self-image  
Always overloading the one you love  
Kill yourself and everyone with you  
Is this the end?  
You own the agony - the one I'm looking for

Meaningless mess boils inside your head  
Can't let it out  
Maybe someday is all you can say  
That is not a promise but a lie  
Found myself on the tracks  
Following my own traces  
Made myself my own shadow

I am an empty frame

Meaningless mess boils inside your head  
Can't let it out  
Maybe someday is all you can say  
That is not a promise but a lie  
Found myself on the tracks  
Following my own traces  
Made myself my own shadow